IN TIME of PEACE PREPARE for WAR

WORDS BY
EDDIE CAVANAUGH

5

WILL ROSSITER
THE CHICAGO PUBLISHER
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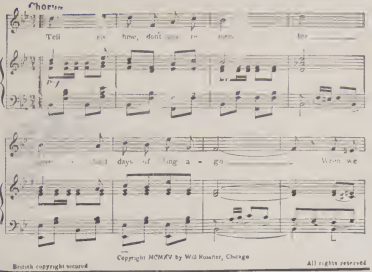
MUSIC BY
BOB ALLAN
WRITER OF
"IRELAND I HEAR YOU CALLING"

LOVELAND DAYS

Words and Music by W. R. WILLIAMS



A SONG FOR THE MILLIONS!

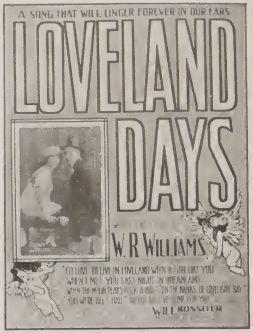
I know you'll be glad to welcome his 1915 song hit **"Loveland Days"**—It's just **"Loveland Days"** song he's ever written, and in that easy swinging march tempo that is in style right now. is already a stage hit with many of the big Vaudeville acts, but by Fall we expect it to be a song "craze" from Coast to Coast, for it certainly has that wonderful "something" that we simply can't resist. **"Loveland Days"** is an ideal song for home, because you can all sing and enjoy it, and I know you want every song written by W. R. Williams—because he is one of the few writers who touches the right spot in our hearts. Be sure and get your copy from your local dealer, and if he's "just out"—drop a line to Will Rossiter—he's always glad to hear from you and always glad to send you his big Mail-Order catalog of "Special Bargains" and Free Premiums.

W. R. Williams' Latest and Greatest **"LOVELAND DAYS"** Successor to The Tulip and Rose Song

Words and Music By W. R. WILLIAMS

Writer of
"I'd Love to Live in Loveland"
"When the Moon Plays Peek-a-boo"
"When I Met You Last Night In Dreamland"

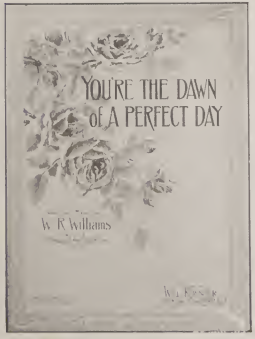
Guess most of you know W. R. Williams and his many songs. He writes the "home" kind of songs—the kind that live. You remember his song "I'd Love to Live in Loveland with a Girl Like You"—you remember that dainty little song "When the Moon Plays Peek-a-boo"—his great Indian song "Napanee"—his ballads "You Were All I Had", "When I Met You Last Night in Dreamland"—and hundreds of others—and so about the most "catchy" thing in music—**"Loveland Days"** is the most "catchy" **"Loveland Days"**



BIG "STAGE HIT" OF 1915

"YOU'RE THE DAWN OF A PERFECT DAY"

Words and Music By W. R. WILLIAMS



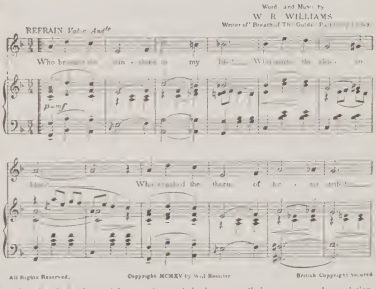
A Beautiful Song for Those of Culture and Artistic Taste.

The Prettiest Little Song in Years.

About once in every twenty years or so, some song is written that startles the world—Nobody knows "how it happened or whence it came"—but it gets here just the same. Some songs are "made" by the Publishers spending thousands of dollars to boom and push them just like "Patent Medicine"—but others "just happen"—and work their own way into our hearts without any of us knowing or realizing anything about the strange phenomena. This new song **"You're The Dawn of a Perfect Day"**—is one of this kind—born of an inspiration it blooms and blossoms for us all, creeping silently (as it were) into our hearts, bringing us at all times peace and consolation. This song appeals strongly to those of refined natures—the lyric is perfect and the melody is both restful and beautiful, and no home collection will be complete without this song:—To have a copy in your home means you understand and appreciate refinement, and we suggest if this song appeals to you as it does to us, that you send a copy to some friend who maybe has not heard from you in a long, long time. By doing that we will all feel better. Life is short and fleeting—so we should do these little things as we go along. This song is published in many keys—for all instruments, solos, etc., quartettes and bands—

"You're The Dawn of a Perfect Day" will live till the end of time.

You're The Dawn Of A Perfect Day



For Sale Where Music is Sold or Direct from WILL ROSSITER, "The Chicago Publisher"

In Time of Peace Prepare for War

Words by
EDDIE CAVANAUGH.
Author of "You Can't Put The Beauty Back On The Rose"

Music by
BOB ALLAN.
Comp. of "Ireland I hear You Calling" etc
"Tess of the Storm Country" etc.

Marcia.

Vamp Marciale

f *fz* *mf marc*

Here's to the coun-try, the great-est of all, The land of li - ber - ty
Back in the days, of our George Wash-ing-ton, Just thir - teen states were we

mp

He - roes have fought, and laid down their lives, For the home, of the brave and the
With trust in God, fear - ing no man - kind, On the land, or the great roll - ing

free Let the old stars and stripes wave for - ev - er, Be an
sea And our fore - fa - thers all fought for free-dom, And they

mf

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em - blem of love peace and rest Be pre - pared to de - fend its
gave up their lives but not in vain We should hon - or the brave old

Marcia

hon - or, Should we be put to the test.
he - roes, That's why we say once a - gain.

CHORUS

In time of peace pre - pare for war, So we'll nev - er have to bow our heads in

p-f

shame John Han - cock said in sev - en - ty six, Let there

marc

nev-er be a blem-ish on our name. So u-nit-ed we stand, di-

marc.

vid-ed we fall; Let peace be ours for ev-er-more. Make our

rit.

marc.

rit.

Allargando.

ten. *a tempo*

ar-my, and our na-vy the great-est of them all— In time of peace pre-

marc.
colla voce.

ten. *a tempo*

pare for war. In war.

D. S.

marc.

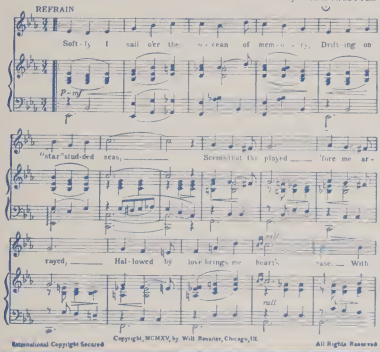
D. S.

FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN

Francis X Bushman's

MY SHIP O' DREAMS

Poem by FRANCIS X BUSHMAN — Music by FRANK M. SUTTLE



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FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN'S BEAUTIFUL BALLAD

"MY SHIP O' DREAMS"

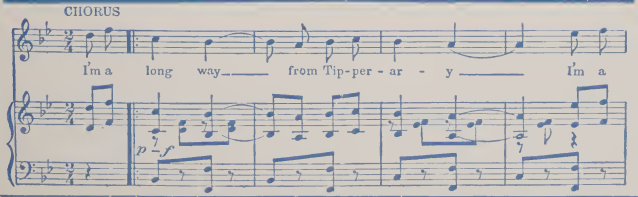
Of course you know Francis X. Bushman—everybody does, because he is the most popular romantic photoplay actor in the world. His millions of friends admire and love him for his artistic work, and are delighted to have a copy of his own song **"MY SHIP O' DREAMS"**. Mr. Bushman told me in confidence, he gets so many letters from admiring friends that he does not get time to answer, even though he'd gladly write each one in person, and gladly shake them by the hand—for I assure you, I've never met an artist who appreciates your friendship as much as does this handsome fellow Francis X. Bushman. It was owing to the fact that he's ever thinking of you, that this inspiration came to him. 'Twas at the close of a long day "acting and playing" for you, he sank into his armchair—almost exhausted, and as he gazed into the burning embers, this wonderful picture passed before his eyes:—the picture of all his friends:—He was standing, as it were, at the "Helm of my Ship o' Dreams" and in his mind's eye you were all there before him, and so, dear friends, our friend Francis X. Bushman is trying to speak to you personally, through his poem **"MY SHIP O' DREAMS"**. He wants your friendship and loves it, and freely admits that without you he would not be the success that he is to-day. Francis X. Bushman will tell you as he told me, he owes his success to his admiring friends. What more can he say? Mr. Bushman is at the top of his chosen profession, and with conscientious hard work and continual study intends to hold that position, and I can truthfully tell you his life's ambition is to hold your friendship and deserve it. I have been in the Publishing business for over thirty years—and this song **"MY SHIP O' DREAMS"** is the surprise of my career. I have never known any one man to have so many loyal friends as has Mr. Bushman, and they are all sending for his song **"MY SHIP O' DREAMS"**. They seem to be delighted at the opportunity offered, because they know and feel it's a personal message of "good fellowship" from him. I assure you, Mr. Bushman feels you are doing him a personal favor in having a copy of his song **"MY SHIP O' DREAMS"**, written by him, in your home to sing and play to your friends. Long live Francis X. Bushman and **"MY SHIP O' DREAMS"**, so say we all of us.

THIS MEANS YOU.

To My Friends--

Not in the past twenty-five years has there been such a big song hit as **"Tipperary"**. The newspapers and magazines are all talking about these **"Tipperary"** songs all over the world. First it was the old English one revived by the English armies singing it (when off duty) and now it's this one—**"I'M A LONG WAY FROM TIPPERARY"** made in "U. S. A"—and is being sung right now by more professionals than any other song in America. It has the most wonderful "swing" to the music in the chorus that you ever heard—you simply can't resist its haunting strain and when it comes to up to the minute dance music — the Dance Orchestras declare this **"Tipperary"** is the biggest hit they have ever had. We want every good American to sing and play this American **"Tipperary"** for their friends to hear and to help us show the world that we as Americans don't need imported goods—are you with us?

I'M A LONG WAY from TIPPERARY



These are both wonderful songs. Your Home Collection is not complete without them. If your local dealer can't supply you—send your order direct to

WILL ROSSITER
136 W Lake St. CHICAGO

15 cts. Per Copy

FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD

IN TIME OF PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR

Lyrics by ROBERT B. SMITH *Music by* HAROLD ORLOB

NED WAYBURN'S TOWN TOPICS

Produced at THE CENTURY MUSIC HALL

Music by HAROLD ORLOB

Lyrics by ROBERT B. SMITH and THOS. L. GRAY

PUBLISHED SEPARATELY FOR VOICE AND PIANO

[illegible]

WAKE UP! IT'S LAKE WALK DAY
THE CRYSTONE GLIDE
YOU HAVE GOT THE STYLE
THE OLD ARE GETTING YOUNGER EVERY DAY
[illegible]
IN TIME OF PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR
MELODY OF THE CENTURY
ALL FULL OF GINGER
WHAT FOR ARE AND WHAT YOU WANT TOME

THE OSWALDO'S PETS
I'LL KEEP THE ROSES BLOOMING FOR YOU
SUBWAY LOVE *Duo*
TAKE IT FROM ME *Duo*
MARIONETTES
KIPT BALL RAFFERTY
THE OLD FASHIONED GROOM AND UP TO DATE BRIDE
COTTON BLOSSOM SERENADE

FULL VOCAL SCORE

[illegible]

G. SCHIRMER
NEW YORK BOSTON

From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

In Time of Peace Prepare for War

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Harold Orlob

Tempo di marcia maestoso

f

When all the fight - ing na - tions Are peace - ful

and se - rene, And no war - like re -

Copyright, 1915, by G. Schirmer

la - tions Are an - y where fore - seen, When

en - voys dip - lo - mat - ic Of all the

man - y lands Are friend - ly, dem - o -

crat - ic, En - gaged in shak - ing hands: Then

REFRAIN

build up your ar - my With

men you can't de - feat,

Build up your na - vy With

ships that can't be beat, Pro -

tect your ports with might - y forts, And

guard your na - tive shore; In time

of peace pre - pare

for war! war!

1. 2.

Four Hits From Ned Wayburn's "Town Topics"

Published by G. SCHIRMER, New York

Wake up! it's Cake-walk day

Music by Harold Orlob

REFRAIN

Wake up! Wake up! Cake-walk day!

Wake up! Wake up! And bom-ba-shay!

High step, Low step Grab a gal to

PRICE [illegible] ENT

"Take it From Me"

Duet

Lyrics by R. Fort B. Smith

Music by Harold Orlob

REFRAIN

Take it from me, You are all I've wait-ed for, and more, and more!

Take it from me, You are all that I've dore, and more, and more!

You're my [illegible] dear, Dear, dear, dear, of what one ought to [illegible]

Copyright, 1914, by G. Schirmer

PRICE [illegible]

The Keystone Glide

Lyrics by Thomas J. Gray

Music by Harold Orlob

REFRAIN

[illegible] fall-ing down, It's the Keystone glide, [illegible]

[illegible] It's the Keystone glide, [illegible] Keystone cops, all doing [illegible]

[illegible]

Copyright, 1914, by G. Schirmer

PRICE [illegible] ENT

Melody of the Century

Music by Harold Orlob

REFRAIN

1-2. That's the tune! It's the mel-o-dy of the Cen-tu-ry, Just

hear them croon! It's the mel-o-dy of the Cen-tu-ry, For

syn-co-pa-tion rules each [illegible]-tion, For [illegible] and years of charm't your ears, It

Copyright, 1914, by G. Schirmer

PRICE [illegible] NTS